

"In Barbary?" cried the Woman.

"Ay," said Robin, "in England."

"Where?" asked the Woman.

"In a Home," gasped Robin, and wiped his eyes.

"What kind of a Home?" cried the Woman.

"A Home!" gasped Robin, "for Lost Imbesillies."

So Simon left Hepburn and retired to a place on a barren hill in a south land beside the sea; and the land knew peace for a while.

END OF PART I.